Lauder, Mrs. A. W (Re: a gift of portraits to R.O.M.) May - June 1920 (019)

178. University Avenue. 476

May 6th, 1920.

Dear Sir Robert,

You were kind enough to assure me the other morning, that you would write to Mr C. J. Currell regarding my 3 Royal portraits & the Honour from the Emperor Franz Josef, of Austria,

saying the Museum belonged to the University, & was a very pretty place — & I think you remarked, suitable for them. I have not heard anything from Yet.

I had hoped for a decisive reply. I have done nothing about the Lectures.

they could not take the books? I do wish they might be together.

I am,
Dear Sir Robert,
Yours very sincerely,
Mrs A. W. Lauder.

P.S. I had a large number of books burned when they were stored.

June 9th, 1920

Mrs. Lauder,
178 University Avenue,
Toronto.

Dear Mrs. Lauder:

I have written to Professor Currelly, but have not yet heard from him, but as soon as I get his answer I will let you know.

I have also written to the Librarian about the books, and he informs me that it is quite impossible for him to arrange for books to be kept in a group as you propose, as he has no room at his disposal.

With kind regards, I am,

Yours sincerely,

President.

477

178. University Avenue.

June 12 – 1920.

Dear Sir Robert,

I am writing to you again, almost in despair, asking your sympathy & aid in my affair. I entreat you to determine to undertake my treasures; I do not feel able to manage

it myself. I track them with Dr + Mrs Farrington. I did not anticipate any trouble, having seen the London to University in motor. Dr Farrington decided, Mrs Farrington called the factory, & my trunks are not attended to. I do not see which way to turn, nor what to do. I am Canadian born & bred.

I merit sympathy &c I not; My treasures are worthy of the highest honor, the Minister. I entreat you to just take an offer, & appropriate it for their literary objects; I need not specify again, as when I saw you. If I had a million, I would

would myself hand it
down to you to Lucille. I am
an Invalid, I am
sad: I could tell you so
much easier. I do not
feel up to writing to day.
Take your strength into your
own hands, & give me joy.
In the end all will be best.
Dear Sir Robert, In Power
I am ever yours,
Mrs A. W. Lauder.

P. S.

What can I say more? I have no one to assist me. But if you only will say, I will (Dear Mrs Lander, I do) take courage. My Husband is gone to God & I am alone. Be good to me

June 18th, 1920

Mrs. Lauder,
178 University Avenue,
Toronto.

Dear Mrs. Lauder:

I have a letter from Mr. Currelly saying that he will be glad to take the portraits and keep them in the Museum, and if you will let me know when you would be ready to hand them over I will have my man go down for them ?

As I already wrote to you the Librarian of the University tells me that he cannot take the books and supply a room for them, and there is no other place in the University in which the books can be put. I regret that I am unable to meet your wishes in this matter, but you have asked me to do something which is not in my power.

Yours sincerely,

President.